THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2130 *Wednesday, Oct.* 8, 1828. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

Ups and Downs, The Illustrious Stranger, the new Divertisement, and *Two Wives*, were performed to a good house last night.

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Belle's Stratagem was performed, at this Theatre, last night; principally, we presume, for the purpose of introducing Mr. Green in regular Comedy: he played *Flutter*, and with considerable effect, but we must see him in another character before we feel assured of his capabilities for the legitimate drama; he is, at least, an immense improvement upon Mr. Wrench, and is consequently an acquisition to this house in Jones's line of characters, which have, since his departure, been so abominably filled. Mr. Green's acting last night struck us as rather too Harleyish; we hope he will avoid this, he has capabilities, which may with proper attention certainly lead him into a higher walk than that mercurial personage fills in the drama. Mr. Charles Kemble's *Doricourt* was a fine piece of acting, but he looked like a butler. Mr. Warde declaimed à le Cantwell, as usual; and the host of Diddears, and "such small-deer" were as tame as is there custom. Miss Jarman's *Letitia Hardy* was clever, but not absolutely what the author intended it. Mrs. Gibbs, as *Mrs. Racket*, was the heart and soul of the Comedy; her acting in the scene in which she imitates *Doricourt's* assumed madness reminded us of Jordan, in her best days; age seems to mature and perfect Mrs. Gibbs's powers as an actress, without impairing her personal attractions. *The Barber of Seville* concluded, Miss Forde and Mr. Green, were received with the same well-merited favor as before. It is to be regretted that a more effecient *Fiorello* than Mr. Bland, cannot be found.—The house was well attended.

Haymarket Theatre.

A VERY numerous audience assembled at this house, last night, to greet the re-appearance of Miss F. H. Kelly, in the character that established her fame, on her first performance in London. Some were induced to be present, on this occasion, by a desire to refresh their recollections of a performance, which few, who have seen it once, can ever forget; others, by a wish to see that which is so universally admired; and many, very many, went to prove their respect to a young and deserving actress, who, although acknowledged to be the first in her very arduous walk, is most unaccountably excluded from the only Theatres, where her talents would be available to the Manager, and a source of delight to the public. Her *Juliet* has lost none of the freshness of its early beauty, but has certainly gained additional power: her first meeting with *Romeo*—her anxiety to learn his name—the hasty manner in which she dispatches the nurse—then, the delicious

balcony-scene—were all so perfect, that we question if they have ever been surpassed. In the last, the Italian costume which Miss Kelly wore materially aided the illusion: it is very handsome, and equally creditable to her taste and spirit. Mr. Vining is not *quite* a *Romeo* for a London Theatre, but he played with spirit and propriety, and looked the young enthusiast well. Mr. Percy Farren was the *Mercutio*;—this gentleman gave so fine a portrait of this very difficult character, that it is a matter of surprise he does not appear more frequently: he received great applause. Mrs. Glover played the Nurse excellently.—*Valeria*, and *Midas*, concluded. This evening, a variety of Entertainments, for the Benefit of Mr. Massingham—A full bill in our 2nd edition.

The Theatrical World are all on the *qui vive* to read *The Essay on the Science of Acting*, written by Mr. James Grant, for many years an established favorite at the Edinburgh, Dublin, and Liverpool Theatres, and, subsequently, at Covent Garden and the Haymarket. *The Age*, of Sunday, Oct. 4, speaking of this highly popular work, says:—"The remarks are judicious, and the reasoning springs undoubtedly from a mind which feels, in its true light, the beauties of the art which holds the mirror up to nature. The author we believe to be Mr. Grant, who was once the suitor of Miss Harriet Mellon, (now the Duchess of St. Albans) but who, even after the banns of matrimony were published, took it into his head to break off with the fair lady; a circumstance, which, we fancy, she does not much regret. The book will be found amusing." It is needless to add, that the lovers of the Drama will find plenty of entertainment and instruction in this work, which is full of interesting anecdotes connected with the Stage.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singula inscription of '*Napoleon, Empereur*,' in its eyes.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the Cigar Divan, *King Street, Covent Garden*.—but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PR'

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of

JOHN BULL.

Sir Simon Rochdale..... Mr GATTIE,
Peregrine, Mr AITKEN, Frank Rochdale, Mr LEE,
Lord Fitzbalaam, Mr THOMPSON,
Job Thornberry..(first time).....Mr COOPER,
Dennis Brulgruddery, Mr WEEKES,
(*From the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, his first appearance here.*)
The Hon. Tom Shuffleton, Mr JONES,
Dan, Mr SHERWIN, John Burr, Mr SALTER,
John, Mr HONNER, Robert, Mr EAST,
Mr Pennyman, Mr BARNES, Simon, Mr HUGHES.
Mrs Brulgruddery, Mrs C. JONES,
Lady Caroline Braymore..... Mrs DAVISON,
Mary Thornberry, Miss E. TREE.

After which, (3rd time)

A New Divertisement.

Principal Dancers,—Mr OSCAR BYRNE,
Miss ANGELICA, and Miss BISEKI, (from the King's Theatre,)
Master WIELAND and Master CHIKINI,
Misses RYAL, MACDONALD, CHIKINI, LANE, PEARCE, &c.

To conclude with the Farce of

THE REVIEW.

Mr Deputy Bull, Mr GATTIE,
Looney Mactwolter.....Mr WEEKES,
Who will introduce
'*Boys of Kilkenny*,' & '*The Beauties of Juggy Delaney*.'
Capt. Beaugard, Mr THOMPSON,
Caleb Quotem.....Mr HARLEY,
John Lump, Mr SHERWIN,
Charles, Mr YARNOLD, Dubbs, Mr HUGHES.
Grace Gaylove, Mrs ORGER,
Lucy, Miss GRANT, Maid, Miss WESTON,
Phœbe Whitethorn, Miss A. TREE.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.
☞ The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s. per Month.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Opera of

Love in a Village.

Sir William Meadows, Mr EGERTON,
Young Meadows..... Mr BIANCHI TAYLOR,
(*His 2nd appearance on this Stage.*)
Who will introduce "*When in absence doomed to wander.*"
Justice Woodcock, Mr FAWCETT,
Eustace, Mr DURUSET, Hodge, Mr KEELEY,
Hawthorn, Mr WOOD,
Footman, Mr MEARS, Carter, Mr EVANS.
Rosetta.....Miss FORDE,
(*Her third appearance on this Stage*) in which she will introduce '*Should he upbraid,*' and '*I love thee,*' with Mr. Taylor.
Lucinda, Miss CAWSE,
In which character she will sing "*Together then we'll fondly stray.*"
Deborah Woodcock, Mrs DAVENPORT,
Cook, Mr TURNOUR, Housemaid, Mrs WILSON,
Madge, Miss GOWARD.

In Act 1—A STATUTE DANCE.

After which, a Comic Entertainment, called

More Blunders than One.

Larry Hoolagar, Mr POWER,
Old Melbourne, Mr BLANCHARD, Trap, Mr TURNOUR,
Young Melbourne, Mr RAYMOND,
Louisa.....Miss HENRY, Susan.....Miss J. HUGHES,
Jenny, Mrs BROWN, Letty, Mrs WESTON.

To conclude with the Farce of

'TWAS I.

Delorme, Mr DURUSET, Marcel, Mr KEELEY,
Mayor, Mr EVANS, Town Clerk, Mr TURNOUR.
Marchioness de Merrevale, Mrs WILSON,
Madame Mag, (a prying old Maid) Mrs DAVENPORT,
Julienne, Mrs J. HUGHES,
Georgette Clairville, (her Cousin) Miss GOWARD.

To-morrow, The Wonder, with The Deserter of Naples, &c.